

#### Dogs For Draft Work.

The use of dogs for draft work was prohibited in London in 1839, but remained legal in the provinces for another fifteen years. Sir Walter Gilbey, in his "Recollections of Seventy Years," notes as a feature of his boyhood at Bishop Stortford the numbers of dog carriages and carts on the Essex lanes and highroads. "All sorts and conditions of men used dog carriages, from small tradesmen to poorer people who could not afford a pony. Dog draft was abolished because certain people insisted against it as cruel, but I think that generally the dogs were neither ill treated nor overworked. There are probably many people living who can remember when the tugging propensity of the dog was utilized in England. Workingmen had their 'dogcarts,' in which they made Sunday and holiday excursions. The dogs employed were, as a rule, heavy half bred bull mastiffs with a touch of the lurcher in them. They thought nothing of drawing their masters fifty or sixty miles in a day."—London Sphere.

#### Do You Suffer From Tired Eyes?

If you suffer from tired eyes—and who does not at times?—you may be glad to try a French author's accidentally discovered remedy. It is a simple method of restoring the vision to freshness. One night when engaged in writing an article his eyes gave out before he could finish and he was compelled to stop. So, turning from his unfinished manuscript, his eyes fell upon some scraps of colored silk that his wife had been using for patchwork. These gay colors had a peculiar attraction for wearied optics. On resuming his work after gazing at them for several minutes he found them quite fresh. After several experiments he surrounded his husband with brilliantly colored striped silk material that his eyes must rest on every time he dips his pen into the ink. This brings instant relief.

#### How Perfectly French!

There is a prefect in the south of France who has a mania for his wife's hands, which are particularly beautiful. So that he may always have the object of his adoration under his eyes a model in bronze of one of the hands has been made and the prefect keeps it on his desk at his office. An official in this prefect's district, anxious to secure his influence for political preferment, has devised a delightful way of paying him a delicate compliment. Every time he enters the great man's office he walks silently to his desk, takes up the bronze hand and kisses it respectfully. The prefect is so much impressed by this act of gallantry that the taciturn young man has already secured lucrative promotion.—London Mirror

#### Rice Throwing at Weddings.

The origin of rice throwing at weddings is accounted for by a quaint Chinese legend. A great sorcerer, Chao, became jealous of another sorcerer, a woman, Peach Blossom, and thereby conceived a plan to destroy her. He persuaded her parent to give her in marriage to his supposed son and craftily chose the most unlucky day for the wedding—the day when the "golden pheasant" was in the ascendant—so that when the bride entered the red chair the spirit bird would kill her with its beak. Peach Blossom, however, prudently gave directions for rice to be scattered at the door, and thus she passed out unscathed, while the spirit bird was busy eating the meal she had provided for it.

#### To Set a Razor.

When a razor begins to "pull" and drag the hair instead of cutting it there is no need to send it to the barber to be set. There is a perfectly simple method by which any one can put it in trim. All that is necessary is to turn an ordinary sharp table knife edge up ward and lay the razor flat on the edge of the knife. Then draw the razor along downward, pressing lightly all the while from heel to toe, as in stropping, turning and repeating the operation half a dozen times. If the razor is then stropped the keenness of its edge will be surprising.—Pearson's Weekly.

#### Gigantic Gas Tank.

The largest of the many huge gas holders in existence is one completed in 1910 for the New York Gas company, borough of Queens, New York city. The holder is 251 feet in diameter and 275 feet high. Such is the height of this vast cylinder that it is a familiar landmark for many miles around New York city.

#### Youthful Paradox.

Dorothy and her papa had only a short distance to go, and the latter said: "Dorothy, shall we walk or take the bus?" "Well, papa," replied the little girl "I'll walk if you'll carry me."—London Standard

#### Cutting It Short.

"Why are you fooling so long with that clock, Hortense?" "I'm cleaning its hands, madam." "Well, just wipe 'em. You needn't manicure 'em."—Judge.

#### Imperfect.

She—You love me like a novice. He—Do I? Then we are both imperfect. I should know more and you shouldn't know so much.—Boston Transcript.

#### Women Porters.

Women porters carry the luggage of tourists on the island of Capri. The men are occupied as fishers, coachmen and coral sellers.

## A DESERTED BRIDE

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Edward Warbeck went to Rome to see the Coliseum, the palace of the Caesars, the column of Trajan, the Arch of Titus. He saw all these antiquities and many more, but they were of small importance compared with something else he saw, not an antiquity by any means; on the contrary, very young and tender. It was an Italian girl with a pair of black eyes, a long, thick rope of hair hanging down her back and a figure that rivalled the famous Venus di' Medici's in Florence.

Lita Caracola spoke and understood just enough of English to enable Warbeck to make love to her, which is not saying much, for there may be more love expressed in one look than in a thousand words. Signorina Lita Caracola's father was poor in funds, but rich in blood, for he claimed descent from Marcus Tullius Cicero, who shook Rome with his eloquence. Caracola's principal business was sitting on the Piazza Colonna at a sidewalk cafe drinking liters of Italian wine.

Warbeck was obliged to settle \$50,000 lire (\$10,000) upon Signorina Caracola before being permitted to marry her, which she divided with her father that he might continue to drink wine on the Piazza Colonna. The rest she kept for an emergency. Warbeck was a stranger to her, and she was taking a matrimonial leap in the dark. Besides this, she was to sail with her husband for a distant country, which was as remote and uncertain to her as it had been four centuries before to Christopher Columbus on setting out on his voyage of discovery.

There was a gay wedding in a side street on the Esquiline hill, where Signor Caracola lived, after which a party of the bride's friends accompanied her to the railway station, where she and her husband took a train for Naples, and the next evening a ship sailed over the beautiful bay of the same name, like a white bird, bearing the happy couple, happy in their love, though little Lita wept at leaving her beloved Italy.

In three days the ship stopped at Gibraltar. The bride was laid up with a headache and kept her stateroom, while the groom went ashore to visit the famous rock. Falling in with a British army officer whom he had met before, he was introduced at the club, lunched, drank several bottles of champagne and fell asleep on a lounge.

The steamer passed out to sea through the strait, and Signora Warbeck was surprised that her husband did not come to their stateroom to see her. Finally she called the room steward and asked him to find Mr. Warbeck and tell him his wife would like to see him. The steward hunted the ship through, but did not find the gentleman. After a diligent search it became evident that he was not aboard. Signora Warbeck's worst fears that she had entertained before her marriage were realized. An American had married her and deserted her at the first stop made by the ship. She kept her room for the rest of the voyage, holding tight her share of the money that had been settled on her that she might return to Rome the moment she reached New York. After inquiry she learned that a steamer sailed for Italy the day she would arrive in America, and by wireless telegraph she engaged passage for Naples.

When Mr. Warbeck awoke in the Officers' club at Gibraltar and through a window saw the moon peacefully shining down on him he was seized with horror, for he knew that the steamer bearing his bride was well out at sea. No steamer for New York was due for three days, but when it came he boarded it. After passing ten worrying days he reached port, but not his bride. Why should he? Thinking that he had deserted her, she took no pains to discover his American connections. She simply sailed for Italy the same day she arrived in New York.

Warbeck was in agony. To have his beloved bride landed without a protector on a shore foreign to her and no means of tracing her was excruciating. The only comfort he had was the \$5,000 she had with her. He cabled to her father to report the misfortune and ask if Lita had communicated with him. Lita had done nothing of the kind.

In a month after her departure the bride turned up in Rome. The matter of her husband's apparent desertion having been explained to Signor Caracola, he sent his daughter back on a steamer sailing the next day, cabling Warbeck of her departure. When the cablegram reached the groom's office he was sailing along the Long Island coast bound for Italy. Thinking his wife might have returned to her home, he had searched the passenger lists of outgoing steamers and found her name.

Signor Caracola's cablegram was repeated by wireless to Warbeck, who sent a wireless message to Gibraltar to stop his wife there. On his arrival he found her, and great was the happiness of this reunited bridal couple. They took the next steamer for America, both having crossed and recrossed the Atlantic since they had been at Gibraltar before.

At Madeira Warbeck proposed to go ashore. "No, no," said his wife; "I do not wish for you to desert me another time."

The young husband gave a sickly smile. Since then she has never permitted him to leave a train when they travel together.

#### Where Beans Are Valuable.

Great interest is shown by the natives of Manchuria in the crops of the common soy, or soy bean. Mr. Clarence Poe, the author of "Where Half the World Is Waking Up," says: "Bankers, merchants, farmers, even the ladies one meets in drawing rooms in the foreign concessions, not only 'know beans,' but can talk beans too. If the present rate of progress is maintained it will not be long until no one will enumerate the world's great crops—wheat, corn, rice, cotton, etc.—without including beans. In a very great measure the beans have the same properties as cotton seed, for an oil is extracted that is used for much the same purposes as cottonseed oil, and the residue, called 'bean cake,' is about the equivalent of cottonseed meal. My first acquaintance with the bean cake was in Japan, where I found it enriching the earth for vegetable growing. Japan imports an average of half a million tons a year to put under its crops. Manchuria also uses not a little for the same purpose."

#### Colors and Moods.

People to whom certain colors represent sounds or emotions have long been laughed at, but scientific work on the sun's rays is proving them to have justification for their theories.

Red, it appears, is the most exciting and stimulating of all colors and has a special effect on the activity of the brain. Blue, which so many people in an age of great nervous strain and tension find soothing, is so in reality. Unless you are in a depressed and melancholy state sea blue curtains at your bedroom windows have a beneficial effect, especially if you face south and get the morning sun.

Color indeed, especially in flowers, has an extraordinary effect on the mental condition. The sight of crimson, pink and amethyst rhododendrons growing in the open air has a curiously uplifting and joyous effect.—New York Sun.

#### A Day Will Come.

A day will come when the only battlefield will be the market open to commerce and the mind opening to new ideas. A day will come when bullets and bombshells will be replaced by votes, by the universal suffrage of nations, by the venerable arbitration of a great sovereign senate, which will be to Europe what the parliament is to England, what the diet is to Germany, what the legislative assembly is to France. A day will come when a canon will be exhibited in public museums, just as an instrument of torture is now, and people will be astonished how such a thing could have been. A day will come when these two immense groups, the United States of America and the United States of Europe, shall be seen placed in presence of each other, extending the hand of fellowship across the ocean.—Victor Hugo

#### A Costly Dramatic Lesson.

Probably the most prominent manager in the United States was rehearsing an actor in one of his companies at the New Amsterdam theater. The particular line which the actor was trying to speak to the satisfaction of the manager was the familiar, "I love you!" But, although he spoke it fervently again and again, the manager was not pleased. "No, no, no," said he. "That's not right. Now say it the way I say it," and the manager, suiting the action to the word in a voice almost tremulous with sentiment, repeated, "I love you!" "Say it like that," he said. "It cost me \$1,000,000 to learn to say it like that, while I'm actually paying you \$200 a week to say it. I hope you can appreciate the difference!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

#### "A Splendid Charge."

There will be the full complement of backs broken in two, of arms twisted wholly off, of men impaled upon their bayonets, of legs smashed up like bits of firewood, of heads sliced open like apples, of other heads crunched into soft jelly by the iron hoofs of horses, of faces trampled out of all likeness to anything human. This is what skulls behind "a splendid charge."—Charles Dickens.

#### Balked.

"I saw her one time when she couldn't talk." "How was that?" "The dentist had a napkin in her mouth; also a wad of putty, a mirror, a roll of cotton and an electric drill. She couldn't talk, but she tried to."—London Telegraph.

#### The Brandywine River.

The Brandywine river was first named the Fishkill. Bunce says that the stream was renamed by the Dutch to commemorate the loss at its mouth of a vessel loaded with brandy. An other authority says the name was given on account of a famous distillery on its banks.—Exchange.

#### The Sole Factor.

"That fellow is hopeless. There is one person, and only one, who will ever have an uplifting influence on him."

"Who is that?"

"The elevator boy."—Baltimore American.

#### Very Kind.

"There goes a kind man. The last time I went to him I didn't have a cent, and he gave me all he could." "What was that?" "Thirty days."—Exchange.

It requires greater virtues to bear good fortune than bad.—Le Rochefoucauld.

George Bishop and Frank Barron were taken to the penitentiary at Lincoln Sunday. Bishop is being returned to that institution after violating his parole, and Barron is sent there for forgery.

County Commissioner D. B. White left Saturday morning for his home in Sutherland to attend the funeral of Henry Coates and spent Sunday at home.

Andrew Hahn, living southwest of town, was married at Fairbury last Wednesday to Miss Bertha Schofsky. Mr. Hahn returned Saturday, leaving his wife in Fairbury to close up some business matters.

Attorney W. V. Hoagland left yesterday morning for the east on a campaign trip. He also went to Lincoln where he appeared in a case before the supreme court.

**DERRYBERRY & FORBES,**  
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Undertakers and Funeral Directors  
Day Phone 234.  
Night Phone Black 588.

#### Probate Notice.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, Sept. 22 1914.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Beatrice E. Gilfoyl, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of said deceased will meet the Executor of said Estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said County, on the 27th day of October, 1914, and on the 27th day of April 1915, at 9 A. M. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the Executor to settle said estate, from the 22nd day of September, 1914. A copy of this order to be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper published in said county for four successive weeks prior to said date.

JOHN GRANT,  
County Judge.

s29-4w

**Elmer E. Bamford and Susie B. Bamford Will Take Notice:**

That on the 19th day of August, 1914 Louie E. Sherwood, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against said defendants, Elmer E. Bamford and Susie B. Bamford, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by S. E. Bamford and Anna Bamford his wife, and Elmer E. Bamford and Susie B. Bamford, his wife, to the plaintiff herein, upon the following described premises: All of Section eleven (11) in township twelve (12) north of range thirty-four (34) west of the sixth (6th) P. M. also the south one-half of the northeast quarter (S½ of the N. E. ¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2) and the southeast quarter (S. E. ¼) of section two, (2) same township and range also, the south half of the southwest quarter (S½ of the S. W. ¼) and all of the southeast quarter (S. E. ¼) and the south half of the northeast quarter (S½ of the N. E. ¼) of section fourteen (14) township twelve (12) North of Range thirty-four (34) west of the sixth P. M.; to secure the payment of a certain promissory note dated June 24, 1907 due and payable in ten years after date.

That by the terms of said mortgage if the makers thereof, or anyone for them failed to pay the interest when the same became due, the plaintiff herein could elect and declare the whole sum due and payable and that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$7,000.00, together with interest at the rate of six per cent from June 24, 1913, for which sum with interest from said date, plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same and in default thereof that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 26th day of October, 1914.

Dated this 12th day of September, 1914.  
LOUIE E. SHERWOOD,  
By MULDOON & GIBBS,  
s15-4w His Attorneys.

#### Legal Notice.

To Sarah Calhoun, Harrison Gaylord, Julia Gaylord and George Gaylord, her husband; Carrie Dristol, her husband; George Dristol, her husband; Jennie Lewis and Elmer Lewis, her husband; Kate Clinker and Lue Clinker, her husband; Gertrude Clinker and John Clinker, her husband; Charles Gaylord and Jennie Gaylord, his wife; Augustus Gaylord and Myrtle Gaylord, his wife; Edward Gaylord and Mary Gaylord, his wife, non-resident defendants:

You are hereby notified that James A. Shaw as plaintiff has filed his certain petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you, impleaded with Anna Shaw and Thomas B. Shaw, an incompetent, McDonald State Bank, of North Platte, Nebraska, a corporation, and School District No. 5 of Lincoln County, Nebraska, a corporation, the object and prayer of which said petition are to confirm the shares and interests of the plaintiff and defendants in the following described land situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: Southwest Quarter of Section Eight (8), Township Fourteen (14), North of Range Thirty (30), West of the 6th P. M. as set forth in said petition and for a partition of said described premises or for the sale thereof if said partition cannot be justly and equitably made among the different owners thereof. You and each of you will make answer to said petition on or before the 21st day of November, 1914, or default will be taken and judgment entered as in said petition prayed.

JAMES A. SHAW, Plaintiff.  
By E. H. EVANS, His Attorney.  
Dated at North Platte, Sept. 21, 1914.

#### Notice of Sale.

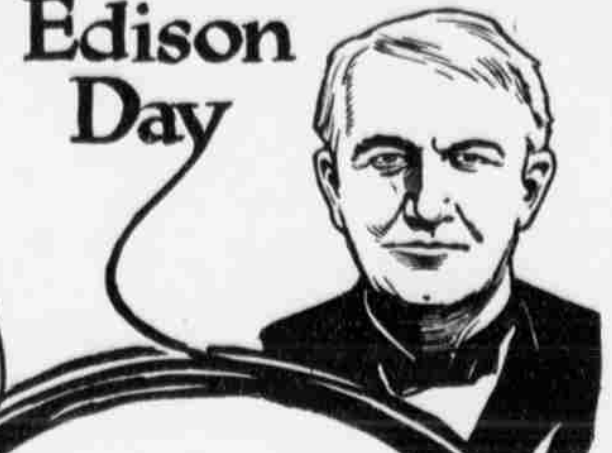
In the matter of the estate of John Burch, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of L. M. Pemberton, Judge of the District Court of Gage County, Nebraska, made on the 27th day of July, 1914, for the sale of real estate, hereinafter described, there will be sold at the front door of the court house, in North Platte, Nebraska, on the 19th day of October, 1914, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The undivided two twenty-firsts of the north half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty (30) in township nine (9) range twenty-seven (27) in Lincoln County, Nebraska  
Said sale will remain open one hour.  
Dated this 19th day of September, 1914.

HARRY B. ANDREWS,  
Guardian of Kenneth Burch and Ramona Burch, Minors.  
E. N. KAUFMAN and  
MULDOON & GIBBS,  
Attorneys.

s21-3w

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but do not rely to much on matches—sometimes they start dangerous flames. Consider the folly of being uninsured against Fire, the ravages of which often pauperize the wealthiest. If your home office or workshop is not covered by insurance you know you are doing wrong by yourself by failing to take out a policy with us. It costs but little.

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